

WORKERS of the WORLD UNITE THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST

No 300

With which is incorporated
The International Socialist Review for Australasia.

SYDNEY: JANUARY 22, 1916.

Registered at the General Post Office, Sydney,
for transmission by post as a Newspaper.

PRICE, ONE PENNY

The New Vision.

By Marguerite Head.

Lo! where once in golden splendor
Rode the lord and prince and king,
There is plague and desolation,
While the bells of mourning ring.

Yes, the bells are tolling, tolling,
Tolling out in bleak despair
To the sound of mothers' sobbing
For the brave and true and fair.

Not exempt e'en peaceful nations
From the rich promoters' shame—
He who aids the death of millions
Shares the ages' weight of blame.

Come, Remorse that brings contrition
Come, Remorse that wakes the soul;
Come on earth or come in heaven,
Make their shattered vision whole.

Till they see their crippled spirits
Weak where they had thought them strong
Marred with every blight and blemish
That to stunted souls belong.

Oh, the bells are tolling, tolling,
Tolling out the funeral knell
Of the forms that soon will vanish
Where their martyred victims fell.

Lo! where once in pompous splendor
Rode the lord and prince and king,
Men shall learn to live like brothers,
While the bells of freedom ring.
—"Canadian Forward."

The Passing Show.

The workers suffer and toil that the non-producers may rest in ease and luxury.

"There can be but one end to the class struggle—those who use the machinery must own it."—"Appeal to Reason"

Henry Ford calls the jingoes "Death peddlers." They deal in death all right.

There will always be jingoes while capitalism lasts. Capitalism breeds international hatred.

Just so long as the power to live off the labor of others remains, just so long will lasting peace be impossible.

The majority think slavery has been abolished, but slavery has never been abolished and never will be as long as it is possible for one man to make a profit of some other man.

When the European war ends, the class war will be more accentuated. Men will see who have been the winners and who have been the losers then. The workers will open their eyes when they realise that they have been the losers all along the line.

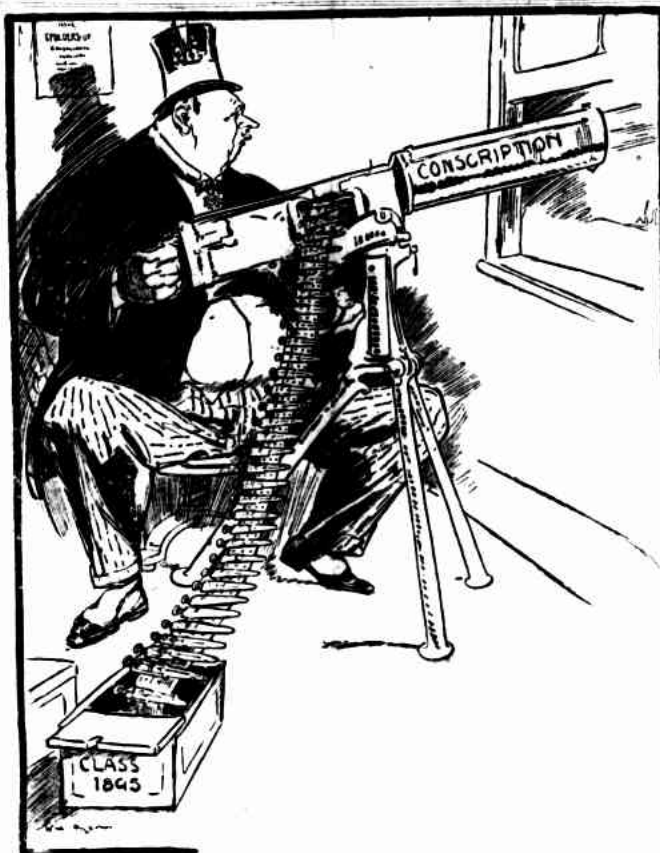
Prime Minister Hughes is appealing for fifty thousand more men to die, if need be, for Australia. His appeal would have been more readily answered if the workers had found Australia worth dying for. No State which permits the slums and condones vast inequalities of fortune can reasonably hope for a devoted and virile patriotism. Liberal and Labor parties have set up a system similar to that which is cursing Europe and are calling upon the victims to die for it.

By conscription the warlords are seeking to cheapen the cost of cannon food.

One European country is shocked at the atrocities committed by another. They reason as if they expected men, who are hired to murder each other, to fall on each other's necks and kiss.

A Cleveland, O., man confined a cockroach in an empty egg-shell, and the Humane Society ran him in for cruelty. America is surely progressing some, but she has a long way to go from running men in for cruelty to cockroaches, while it runs men for State governorships who ruin children in the factories.

A patriot who owns a terrace or two, or a few miles of farm land, may be expected to be in favor of giving the last worker for



THE MAN BEHIND CONSCRIPTION.

"Why these unfounded working-class suspicions of Conscription?"—"National Service" plaint.—From "The Herald" (London).

the defence of his country, but how can we expect a propertyless, moneyless, homeless and jobless man to be very patriotic or determined to prosecute the war to victory?

The old nobility of Britain are beginning to call each other liars and rascals on the floor of their beloved House of Lords. And the way they are proving what they say is very convincing.

The present war has demonstrated the truth of Socialist teaching that under capitalism a single turn of the wheel of fortune may plunge the most successful capitalist into poverty. Thousands in the belligerent countries have had their property destroyed and their income cut off.

Socialists are a bad lot. They actually want every man to have a good job and a comfortable home to live in. Did you ever hear the like? What chance would a brainy man have if he couldn't own a sweat shop or a few slum dwellings? What incentive would there be if a man couldn't go rent collecting on Monday mornings? What pleasure would there be in life if an ambitious man couldn't live on dividends drawn from the exploitation of other men?

"The newspapers have it in their power to make peace if they want it."—Henry Ford.

But the capitalists own the newspapers and they want war.

The capitalists own the big newspapers, and so control public opinion. That is why public opinion is mostly against the interests of the workers when they fight the capitalists.

Rev. Billy Sunday claims that he "is giving hell the best kind of a run I know how." Billy ought to go to Europe, where there is a real hell just now.

The Rev. Augustus Jackson, of All Saints' Vicarage, Northfleet, died recently and left estate of the value of £23,000. His Master said, "Woe unto ye rich," but Mr. Jackson collared the riches and chanced the woe.

London "Daily Chronicle" recently published the photograph of a Bible which had saved a soldier's life by stopping a bullet. A fine moral was drawn. When a pack of cards or a cigarette case stops a bullet there is no moral drawn.

Viscount Bryce, speaking at the 147th commemoration of the foundation of Chesham College, said:

"It must be admitted that Christianity had done less than we had hoped to prevent strife between nations. It was regrettable that the churches had not done as much as might have been hoped; in fact, they seemed to have identified themselves with their States, to be followed whichever way their States took them."

Seeing that the States are run by the capitalists, upon whom the churches depend, it is not to be wondered at that the churches follow the States.

According to the Bishop of London, there has been 260 churches built in London during the last fifty years. This is no doubt a fine record from the Bishop's point of view, for it means 260 more collection plates in full working. But what a vast amount of good might be done if the same number of buildings were devoted to teaching a sane humanitarian system of society.

The Duke of Rutland took the chair at a recent meeting held by Ben Tillett in London, and the "Daily Chronicle" joyously remarked on the rapid advance the nation was making towards democracy since August, 1914. The Dockers would no doubt be delighted to see Ben and the Duke on the same platform, but if they expected the Rutland Estates to be divided amongst 'em, they were doomed to disappointment.

"There is a saying in Holy Writ to the effect that a man, before going to war, sits down to count the cost. It is exactly that precaution which this country has neglected, and which it must take without delay."—London "Morning Post."

Open confession is said to be good for the soul. 'It ought to be good for the jingoes after the war.

Fraternalising between the soldiers in the opposite rows of trenches has not been limited to the Xmas festival. In the "Dewsbury Reporter" for November 13, 1915, a letter is given from Private J. F. Wood, in which he says:

"We had an interesting conversation with the Germans the other night. One of them shouting and whistling, and we started shouting and whistling back. One of them shouted, 'What lot are you, Kitchener's?' So one of our chaps shouted back, 'No, we're Canadians.' Then one of our chaps asked, 'Have you any Woodbines?' They said, 'No, but we have some whisky and

vigars,' so our chaps yelled, 'Bring some across.' One of the enemy said, 'You come half-way, and I will, and we won't shoot.' So our man got over the parapet, and they didn't shoot. What can you make of them?"

The military authorities are trying church parades at the Liverpool Camp. They have tried beer, but find that that fine fighting liquid needs supplementing with bunc.

Freedom in Russia! The Petrograd Socialists have made a new attempt to publish a Labor paper, the "Ulro" (Morning), but it was suppressed after three issues.

The editor and staff of the "Workers' Truth" have been sentenced to imprisonment in a fortress for terms varying from six months to three years. Apparently Czarism has its own way in fighting for the freedom of humanity.

The press has depicted the Canadian soldiers as revelling in war. Here is an extract from a letter from a British Columbian rancher at the front, which tells a different story:

Is not this the most disgraceful state of affairs you can imagine? I'm ashamed to be identified with the human race. Wish I were a nice, refined brown bear, roaming around the upper reaches of the stream where the hot springs are! Anything I killed then would be a natural enemy or food, and I shouldn't be directing all my energies and resources at the destruction of other bears' heads. Good old wild animals! They've some sense of decency towards their own kind. There speaks the true Canadian.

Single men arriving in Britain from overseas dominions are now deemed to have enlisted within thirty days after their arrival. The capitalists thus claim the ownership of the workers' bodies while teaching them to sing "Britons never, never shall be slaves."

According to a "Times" cable last week, Gustave Hervé, the famous French writer, welcomes compulsion in Great Britain. He says that it brings down the English list on the skull of the German colossus, which the Franco-Russians held before the Marne. British patriotism is great, he adds, and the majority will drown the scruples of the minority, including the Welsh miners, who are eternal malcontents.

A cable last week stated that the Social Democratic Party in the Reichstag had expelled Karl Liebknecht for infractions of party discipline. Ever since the war broke out Liebknecht has opposed the majority of the party in its attitude on the war, and has hence had to fight his own party as well as the Government. To-day Liebknecht is the greatest international figure in Europe.

"Vorwaerts," the great Socialist daily of Germany, which finds itself suppressed almost every other day, tells of a little tragedy that brings the lump to one's throat. The little drama rings true, and its story has it that the woman with a ticket from Bremen to Oldenburg entered the compartment. Two young girls and a man accompanying a woman already were seated.

Over and over again, at intervals in a sing-song tone, the woman began almost at once to count on her fingers, "One, two, three," "one, two, three."

This impressed the girls as being exceedingly funny, so they tittered. When one of them leaned over and whispered something to her companion, giggles followed.

The man seemed irritated every time the girls tittered.

Turning to them suddenly, he said sharply: "This woman is my wife. You perhaps will stop your stupid giggling when I tell you that she has lost three sons in battle. I am taking her to an asylum."

Only the click of the car wheels broke the subsequent silence.

Prime Minister Hughes says 16,000 men are required each month for reinforcements at the front. One hundred and ninety-two thousand (192,000) in twelve months. To patriotic workers he says: "Destiny has given to you a great opportunity." It certainly has. Many missed it at Gallipoli, but there is another chance to absorb some glory (and flying missiles) at Salonica coming soon.

The International Socialist

Journal of Revolutionary Socialism and Industrial Unionism.

Owned and controlled by the International Socialists.

Subscription: Australia, 4s per year, 1s per quarter. Postage added to other countries.

ORDERS FOR LITERATURE AND PAPERS.

Orders for Literature or Papers, and all cash payments connected therewith, should be addressed to W. R. WINSPEAR, Managing Editor, 115 Goulburn Street, Sydney.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Contributors writing for publication should write in ink, on one side of the paper only, and with a fair space at the sides and between the words and lines. Leave plenty of room for editing.

Write on paper not larger than letter-paper, and thin enough to avoid getting us fined for over-weight.

Mark the package "Press Matter Only," and address it "To the Editor."

Write briefly and clearly, as long and undecipherable articles stand no chance of publication.

If your article is not published, do not conclude that it is because it is of no merit, for it may be simply owing to the fact that it is not in accordance with the above rules. Where possible, articles of importance should be type-written.

WHEN YOUR SUBSCRIPTION IS DUE.

The number on the wrapper of your paper is the number at which your subscription expires. Renew before that number is reached.

There is
One great society alone on earth;
The noble living and the noble dead.
—Wordsworth.

The Single Man.

The Federal and State Governments seem to have agreed that the single men must go to the front, and in furtherance of this agreement the poor bachelor is being ruthlessly hunted by armies of paid recruiters, and aldermanic and shire council property owners.

The Federal Labor Government has discharged all single men hitherto employed at Canberra and other places, and the Premier of N.S.W. has been busily interviewing the Railway Commissioners with a view to having every possible single man discharged.

In reply to Mr. Holman, the Chief Commissioner points out that he cannot run the State's railways and tramways without a certain number of young men or men of the military age. He, as an employer of labor, finds, like other employers, that his industry cannot be run without men, and this is where the politicians' determination to prosecute the war to "the last man and the last shilling" is going to fail.

The war simply cannot be prosecuted to the last man and the last shilling. Neither can the various governments in their folly get all the single men away to the front. Men of wealth, and employers of labor will not give their last shilling—they won't even give up their struggle for dividends and profit. They would sooner curse the war and make common cause with those single men who, imbued with the new spirits and antagonism to all war, refuse to fight in any war.

We are nearing the time when our political warlords will be effectively told that they must settle the war as best they can without more fighting. Already large numbers of the workers of New Zealand and Great Britain have declared that they will not enlist, and the numbers who are answering Mr. Hughes's request for recruits with a decisive no is occasioning surprise to some people in authority. The Welsh miners have declared that in the event of conscription being imposed a general strike of workers should be the response, a suggestion which has been received by the press without a protest.

Only a few months ago any suggestion of a general strike to oppose "military efficiency" would have provoked a rabid outburst of jingoism. Now Mr. Asquith on behalf of the British Government has to hedge, the reason being, of course, that if the miners and transport workers downed tools the supply of munitions would cease and the war would collapse.

The industrial capitalist must secretly sympathize with the workers' growing opposition to the war. It is destroying his source of profit—the commodity he loves to buy as cheaply as possible—labor power. The N.S.W. Chief Railway Commissioner says: "It is impossible . . . to meet the demands for staff without call-

ing on single men, and though every suitable applicant offering has been called for, it has been found necessary to advertise for others." No doubt other employers find themselves in a similar fix. They cannot continue their various undertakings if they obey the fool politicians who demand that all single men must be discharged and starved into the army.

There are many reasons why a married man with a family depending upon him should not enlist. His wife and children should stand before everything with him. King and country are abstract unrealities compared with family ties, and no man is justified in severing such ties lightly. On the other hand, there is no solid reason why a single man should go to the war first, though the clap-trapping politicians appear to think there is. It is merely a matter of cheapness with them. If the single man goes to the front and gets killed that is the end of him. He leaves no wife and children to be a burden on the State. If he returns crippled, he can shift for himself much easier than if he has a family to consider.

Every single man is, however, a potential married man. In sending the single men out of the country the politicians are condemning the young women to spinsterhood, to factory life and domestic servitude. The supply of husbands is being lessened, and, consequently, the hope of happy marriage and home life with the gratification of the sublime maternal instinct is destroyed.

The single man is denounced as a "waster" and a "shirker" by the mouth-warriors, but the single man is often a better fellow than his married brother. He often remains single because he is too considerate and good natured to ask any woman to share his wage-slavery with him. He sees that the lot of the average worker's wife is one of drudgery, bearing and rearing wage-slaves for the use of profitmongers and exploiters generally, and he resolves never to condemn a loveable woman to that. The married man has often been reckless and thoughtless in such matters. As "passion's slave" he has too frequently been like those who rush in "where angels fear to tread," only to find out too late that it might have been better for himself and others had he refrained.

The howl against the single man is like most patriotic froth, a tale too often told by an idiot, full of sound and fury, signifying nothing.

Falstaff Up-to-date.

What a noble figure in the limelight is that stalwart Knight, Sir George. How the worthy warrior revels in its rosy tints. How comfortably he comports himself with his genial manners, and his embonpoint. At the banquet table what more convincing picture of the extreme felicity of good living. And with what wit he convulses his audience of fellow bon vivants. Sir George is the acme of good humor and self-satisfaction. An optimist, he, of the first water—or rather should we not say of the first vintage. To see him is to recall tender associations of rich and savory menus of many courses, of luscious deserts and rare old wines, of fragrant weeds from the Western Indies. The world is a good place for Sir George. And he is so sympathetic withal. A tender heart mark you. The poor fellows in the trenches: he feels for them. In imagination he shares with them his wine and venison. They are comrades in arms, though alas, separated by distance! Brave, too, they are. Full meed of eulogy doth Sir George give his courageous countrymen. In the wild bayonet charge he is with them, in spirit. Nothing can quell his martial ardor. Could they see with his eyes, "even Quakers would see red," growl he. And conscription? Yes! How it rejoices him; this opportunity to sit on the velvet cushions of the Commons, and vote for it. Shade of Shakespeare! We conjure up that subtle humorist and conscriptionist of the past, Sir John Falstaff, pricking his ragged regiment.

FALSTAFF: "Who is next?"

SHALLOW: "Peter Bullcalf o' the green."

FALSTAFF: "Yea, marry, let's see Bullcalf."

BULLCALF: "Here, Sir."

FALSTAFF: "Fore God, a likely fellow! Come, prick me Bullcalf till he roar again."

Go to, it is a mad world my masters.

WOMERAH.

Mr. Hughes on Parasites.

In his recent Melbourne and Sydney speeches, the Prime Minister denounced some parasites which he said had attached themselves to the labor movement. Listening to "Little Billy" on the Referendum a few weeks ago, one would have thought all human parasites were in the Trusts. Those in the labor movement, however, according

(Concluded on page 4.)

WAR SACRIFICES.

The duty of every citizen in this great sacrifice is to do everything within his power to prevent his country passing under the yoke of German militarism.—War Loan Official Circular.

Every one must make sacrifices; there must be equality of sacrifice.—Any Daily Mystifier.

This "Equality of Sacrifice" tickles my ears. Unfortunately when examined in the light of what is actually happening here and in England, the phrase easily qualifies for classification in Current Cant.

Do employers and employees—by consequence Dives and Lazarus—share the war-burdens equally? Well, hardly!

Ninety per cent. of the actual fighters, the "up-close" men of all the warring nations, are drawn from the ranks of the working class. These give their all, their life; they are prepared to sacrifice their only asset, their labor-power. Their remuneration up to the present varies from 1d. to 6s. per day.

On the contrary the capitalist class embracing employers, bankers, landlords and their satellites, lawyers, politicians and "ministers" of religion, do not fight as a class. We have yet to hear of an employers or landlords' battalion. Yea, verily, not even a platoon. Was not Tom Barker gaoled for urging these people with stakes in the country to enlist? Certainly some of this class do occasionally do so. So uncommon is this occurrence that the papers "star" the event. Not this class having more respect for its collective hide than the wage-plug class, and further not feeling the economic urge of the empty stomach, patriotically remain here, still absorbing the surplus values created by the remaining workers, and watching gleefully the upward rise in prices. Their share in the sacrifice consists in investing some of their surplus cash in the war loan, "the terms of which are so liberal that the net return throughout the whole period will be £4 13s. 10d. per cent. free of income tax." The terms of the loan, be it remembered, were arranged by the financial magnates themselves. They subscribed to the first loan and will subscribe to the second loan on terms dictated by themselves. Of course, as the issue of Treasury bonds of £10 each was allowed, the loan was "democratic." So many wage-plugs after paying off their little bit on the T.P. house or on the T.P. furniture have tenners to spare, that no doubt, huge numbers of them have 9s. 4d. interest coupons. Yes, any war loan is democratic.

So the game has proceeded up to the present—business as usual on the old stands profit as usual or a bit more so. "Equality of sacrifice?" Six bob a day for Plute! Excuse his laugh.

Emerges now the clamor for conscription, both in England and here. A million enlisted men have been kept in England for a year and have not yet been sent to the front. The Allies have an overwhelming preponderance of numbers, and the trade unionists who form the bulk of

the fighting forces have allowed their union-won privileges re hours and wages to be swept aside, have allowed cheap-labor women and children to take their places in office, field and factory to help in the smashing of German militarism. Why this cry for conscription? When the war is over will the privileges that are now given up be restored? Will wages and hours be at their former level? Will the returned soldiers find their jobs waiting for them, and will the women, children and the emergency cheap labor employed during the war be discharged? Will they?

Hear Lord Inchcape, of the National Provincial Bank of England: "The heavy taxation, in which Europe is involved to pay the interest on the monies already borrowed, and on the hundreds of millions yet to be raised will press heavily on the people. Their purchasing power will be reduced and the standard of life must be lowered." Does this mean the same wages, the same hours and conditions? Not for an instant. And when the rumblings of revolt are heard, when the workers strike for their old hard-won conditions, or for better than these, what then? Recent history shows the French railway strike was broken by calling the conscripts to the colours, and forcing them under military law to man the trains; the "democratic" Swiss army has fired on strikers many times, and so the world over, the conscripts have been used to beat down their own class. Does this throw any light on the conscription issue now raised? "Conscription is the twin sister of militarism."

Coming back to the Equality of Sacrifice point of view, what is to be conscripted? Are all fighters and non-fighters to be on five shillings, one shilling or one half-penny a day? Not on your life. Human lives alone are to be conscripted; wealth is to be untouched. The wage-plug will be called on to give up his all—his life. Wealth gives nothing; it battens and fattens on the money invested in armaments, on the money invested in war-loan blood and tears and the annual dividends derived therefrom go on forever.

"But," say Plute's apologists, "Wealth pays tribute. What are war-taxes but a form of wealth conscription?" To this we reply that the working class, who produce all wealth, necessarily pays all taxes.

Were conscription of wealth in vogue, every combatant and non-combatant, every employer, share or policyholder, investor or beneficiary in any businesses, insurance offices, banks or trustee companies would be required to hand over to the State all his income over the proclaimed living-wage. All factories, etc., necessary for the prosecution of the war would be treated in the same way. This fact explains why the "insidious suggestion" of forcing conscription of wealth with conscription of lives, cools the ardour of Fat and his press in their efforts to inaugurate a British and Australian militarism to crush a German militarism.

"COLD FOOT C."

OUR CASE IN BRIEF.

The previous article under the above heading showed how several very undesirable features of our social existence arose from the private ownership by a portion of the community of the means of production and distribution—the land, factories, machinery, railways, raw material, and the like. It was concluded that private ownership would therefore have to be abolished, and it was finally promised that in a subsequent article it would be shown what would follow that abolition and the substitution of common ownership in the means of living.

A necessary preliminary to the proper understanding of the consequences of abolishing the private ownership of property is a thorough realisation of what that form of ownership is and what it produces.

Now as the very basis of life is the means of subsistence, the production of the means of subsistence is the most important matter in human affairs. The ownership and control of the instruments and resources by and from which these means of subsistence are produced therefore become of tremendous importance. As a matter of fact, the property condition is not a mere skin-deep feature of our social life, which can be changed with no more than local disturbance in that life. It is the very rock and foundation of the social edifice, and therefore a change in this property condition must involve a change in every aspect of our social existence.

Let us try and build up the main lines of our social system and from the

basis indicated, i.e., the private ownership of the means of living.

The first result of the means of producing and distributing wealth becoming the property of a few is to divide the community into two classes. These classes are the property-owning class and the propertyless class.

These two classes occupy entirely different positions in society—positions which must of necessity create antagonism and strife.

Those who do not possess the instruments of labour have no means in their hands of gaining a livelihood, except by selling their strength and skill to those who own the means through which alone that strength and skill can be productively applied. The positions, then, of the two classes are those of buyers and sellers of labour-power respectively.

It now becomes clear how the antagonism between the classes arises. Fundamentally, there is antagonism between buyers and sellers in every market. Everywhere the seller strives to sell as dearly as he can, while the buyer tries to buy as cheaply as possible.

If this is true in the ordinary commodity market, how much more inevitably true must it be in the market where human labour-power is the commodity bought and sold!

For, be it remembered, human labour-power, applied to nature-given material, is the source of all that wealth by which men and women live (except, of course, such forms as are freely supplied by nature, such as air and sunlight). The wealth of

of the rich, the wages of the poor, are alike the product of the application of labour-power to material. Consequently, the struggle between the buyers and sellers of labour-power becomes a struggle for the possession of the product of that labour-power.

Let us be perfectly clear upon that point. To use the illustration of Marx, the product of the wage-worker is like a stick which is to be divided into two parts. The whole of the stick is comprised in the two parts, and one part can only be larger at the expense of the other. The product of the worker is divided into two parts—one part going to the worker and constituting his sole means of livelihood, the other part going to the employer and constituting his means of living. The part which the worker receives is his wages, the price which the employer pays for the labour; and as the larger this portion of the "stick" is the smaller must be the portion left for the employer, the struggle between the buyers and the sellers of labour-power must be of the very bitterest nature.

Nor is this all. The private possession by the few of the means of producing wealth alters the whole character and purpose of production. While the workers had access to the means of production—while they had rights in the land and owned the tools with which they worked—they commonly produced goods for use. The peasant-proprietor of the Middle Ages wanted corn for his own bread, barley for his own ale, and so on. He set to work, therefore, and grew his own corn and barley, and his women folk turned them into bread and ale.

Now mark the different sentiments with which the old-time peasant-proprietor and the modern baker and brewer would view the articles bread and ale. The former would feel a lively interest in the product of his hands; he would be glad to know that the bread was wholesome, and he would not have to taste of the ale to know that it was good. For he and his would have produced the bread and beer to satisfy their hunger and thirst, and the idea of producing anything but the wholesome food and drink, or of adulterating such products, would have been ludicrous to them. With what a different eye would the modern baker or brewer look upon the product of his factory! The baker would take no interest in the bread as such. Possibly he would take care to eat none of it himself. The brewer's chief concern would be to see that his beer was not a thirst-quencher but a thirst creator. Neither the baker nor the brewer produces his goods for use; they both produce them for sale.

A simple illustration will show the difference between the two methods. The peasant-proprietor started out with a need—bread. The master baker also starts out with a need, but that need is money. The former, having produced his bread, had finished his round. If he had recorded his activities which he had no need to do—he might have written "Finis" there. But the modern master baker is required by law to record his activities, and that record commences with money and ends with money.

The baker expends money in the purchase of flour, and other material, and labour-power, and he must record the fact for the edification of the Official Receiver. These are converted into bread, but that is a detail of secondary importance which may or may not find a place in some minor book. What is important is the conversion of the bread into money. When that is accomplished the round is completed, the books, as far as that operation is concerned, may be closed. They record the conversion of money into material, etc., and the conversion of these into money. The money that the record started with can be compared with the money with which it finished, and the difference between the two sums shown. And only this will any man of business accept as the conclusion of the operation.

So is shown the difference in the systems of wealth production in a society based on the monopoly of the means of production by a few and a social system in which the means of production are owned by those who use them. In the one case all wealth produced presents itself as articles produced for sale, in the other case wealth, with a few exceptions, is produced for use.

The exigencies of space prevent the completion in this issue of this brief examination of the manner in which the whole of our social structure arises from and rests upon the social base—the ownership by a section of the community of the means and instruments of producing and distributing wealth. The subject will be resumed next month.

A. E. JACOMB.
"The Socialist Standard."

Every new subscriber you get for "The International Socialist" is a blow struck at Capitalism.

SHORT CUTS.

Comrade Christopherson's article in issue of 8th instant was to me an unpleasant surprise, to say the least. Had the article appeared in an I.W.W. publication where false economics and consequently false tactics are strewn around profusely like "leaves in Vallambrosa," one would have seen in it but another evidence of the eternal fitness of things but in a Socialist publication, and from the pen of a Socialist, better things are expected. Why is it that some Socialists are such easy prey to the "Lo here and lo there" confidence men who yesterday were confident our salvation rested in our appreciation of the marvellous effects of taxation of land values, and to-day with equal assurance assert that if only we would take active part in a campaign against landlordism or agitate for and secure a six hours day all would be well? Surely one who understands the nature of capitalism could not be led astray by the superficial arguments of such yellow economists.

The first three or four paragraphs of the letter in question are reasonable enough, but in the fifth paragraph or section we are assured a north-west passage has been discovered by turning our labor power into a monopoly such as the Standard Oil Trust who we are assured can charge the consumer as much as he can afford to pay. As a matter of fact this is not strictly correct. Mr. J. A. Hobson, an authority on these subjects, says: "The incessant competition which is going on between different commodities which claim to satisfy some particular class of need cannot be got rid of by the monopoly of one of them. This is probably the chief explanation of the low prices of the Standard Oil. As an illuminant oil is competing with gas, candles, electricity, and unless the monopoly was extended laterally so as to include these and any other possible illuminants, the trust's prices cannot be determined merely by the pressure of the need for artificial light" ("Evol. of Capitalism," p. 164). Still no one will deny that just as combinations of capitalists increases the profits of those in the combine within certain limits, so combinations of laborers can and have raised wages. This, too, has its limitations. The product of labor may be divided into two parts—profits and wages. Any general increase in profits results in a decrease of wages similarly an increase of wages diminishes profits. This of course refers to a general increase because in cases such as where mining and shipping companies have granted increases of wages and passed the extra expense on to prices and fares both profits and wages of the parties concerned have benefited. Nevertheless even in such cases employers strive to reduce the wages bill by economising in the matter of labor power. There is a ceaseless struggle between profits and wages, and not only between the two camps but within the camps themselves. In the camp of profits an excessive return in some particular industry attracts capital from other sources and this fluidity of capital tends to an average rate of profit just as water finds its level. Similarly in the wages camp where something above the average has been obtained redundant labor is immediately attracted as well as labor from less remunerative occupations and the wages if not reduced is counterbalanced by conditions rendering it more onerous and arduous than the average, thus justifying the higher wages or other improved conditions. This international competition in both camps acts and reacts on the more obvious external competition between profits and wages, but the very fact that the profiteers own the means of subsistence and have all the resources of science and invention and learning at their command renders the struggle an unequal one. As soon, then, as a move is made on the part of labor to better conditions, capital takes measures to render the move abortive. Should labor win and secure higher wages or a reduction of hours of toil, compelling a reduction of profits, capital endeavours to repair the loss by speeding up, scientific organization of industry such as the Taylor efficiency system, and more particularly the introduction of labor saving machinery. When we reflect on the fact that as Hobson says the potentialities of even existing machinery, in existence but not in general use, is practically infinite, this weapon of labor saving machinery is a powerful one in the hands of the ruling class. If, however, labor should secure in any one country, say Australia, exceptional advantages in the way of shorter hours or higher wages, and provided the capitalists of this country could not counter the move but must submit to a huge reduction of profits and remembering as aforementioned the competition amongst capitalists for trade, the immediate result would be a lessening of the demand for labor-power

or an increase of unemployment in other words. In short, we may put it this way: a decrease of the unemployed under capitalism is an incentive to higher wages, resulting in diminution of profits, followed by curtailment of production and increase of unemployment. It is a vicious circle, an automatic adjustment, and as long as production is for profit and not for use there is no breaking this circle or dispensing with this adjustment. It will be seen therefore that the creation of a labor trust the charging of monopoly prices, and, of course, the abolition of unemployment whilst retaining the system of capitalist production for profit is an impossibility. The reduction of the work-day to six hours in Australia whilst in England and America eight, nine and even ten hours constitute the work-day, is impracticable unless the Australian capitalist can adjust himself to the changed conditions—that is, can still afford to compete successfully in the world's market. If he cannot compete then production ceases, and unemployment is more rampant than ever if he can compete, as we have often been told he can, it can only be by further reducing the labor cost by improved methods, and more particularly by introducing labor saving devices, thus increasing instead of diminishing the number of unemployed. View the question any way, you like, there is no escaping the dilemma. We are not obliged to touch the question of what happens if production for profit ceases, as our comrade assumes capitalism still continues to rule despite six hour days and the absence of the unemployed. It is probable that we will have the six hours day here when eight hours have become general elsewhere. But what I want to impress is that if six hours were to become the limit of the work-day here and now the capitalist would have to reduce the cost of production so as to enable him to compete, instead of increasing the cost by employing more labor. This much is surely evident enough. The same arguments now used in favour of six hours were used when eight hours were demanded. The London Society of Compositors agitated for and had their hours reduced only to find after a year's trial of the shorter work-day that the number of unemployed in their trade actually showed an increase. Speaking of the shorter work-day before the American Industrial Relations Committee Miss Ida Tarbell (the expositor of Rockefeller business ethics) stated that the workers employed by the Commonwealth Steel Company now produced more per day of eight hours than they had done before in a twelve hour day. Speaking at the Mining Exhibition at Olympia, London, on July 11th, 1908, Lord Alredale, of Gledhow, said: "In regard to the question of an eight hour day and of the consequent restriction of the hours of labor in mines and the question of the increased cost that they were threatened with by mine owners owing to the difficulties arising from the limitation of hours he ventured to think that from what they saw that day of coal machinery the mining engineers of that country would rise to the situation and by the application of technical knowledge he believed the threatened crisis would not arise. It was cheering to note by such exhibitions that mechanical invention knew no end and if it paid to use machinery when increased cost of labor came in they might be assured that the difficulty would be successfully dealt with." Marx in "Value, Price and Profit" shows the effect of a rise of wages. He says: "Take for example the rise in England of agricultural wages from 1849 to 1859. What was its consequence? The farmers could not . . . raise the value of wheat nor even its market prices. They had on the contrary to submit to their fall. But during these eleven years they introduced machinery of all sorts, adopted more scientific methods, converted part of the arable land into pasture, increased the size of farms and with this the scale of production, and by these and other processes diminishing the demand for labor by increasing its productive power, made the agricultural population again relatively redundant. This is the general method in which a reaction quicker or slower of capital against a rise of wages takes place in old settled countries." Gladstone in his debate with Blaine on Free-trade versus Protection mentions that a reaping machine was invented in Scotland more than a century ago, but as wages were then very low it would not pay to use the machine. Further illustrations could be cited from chapter entitled "Machinery and Modern Industry" in "Capital," and the position was well summarised by the London "Engineer" in an article on labor unrest where it says: "Of course the general answer of the employer always assumes the same shape use a tool whenever it is possible instead of a man." Sidney Webb and Harold Cox in their book

Stouch and Stingo.

Every rah-n-n-d of the big fai-h-h-t.
(By Confucius.)

In view of the prevailing drought of news, I have written up the following account of the big fight, as a suggestion to the Plute-dailies to stimulate the interest of the masses.

The great boxing match for the championship of the world between Dutch Kid, the middleweight cyclone, and the Cosmopolitan Colossus was held in the Stadium last night. An excited mob of neutral barrackers thronged the stalls and King Alfonso was in the royal box. Woodrow Wilson referred and exchanged frequent notes with the press gallery. The Colossus was strongly favored at 7 to 4 on.

Round 1.—The Colossus was disposed to take his opponent cheaply. In a weak moment, he allowed his left wing to remain unguarded and the Kid landed a terrific right swing to the jaw, which fairly lifted him. Following up the advantage, he drove home a whirlwind of body blows, apparently aiming at a Bill Squires knock-out; but the Colossus was no lemon, and though driven to the ropes, he rallied, and with a mighty effort, swiped the Kid across the Marne amid frantic cheers. The Kid reeled, but kept his footing, and showed fine generalship. His defence was solid, and a fruitless exchange of courtesies followed. Gong.

Round 2.—In this round, the heavy-weight undoubtedly put one over on the Kid. The straight sledge-hammer blows of the massy spruiker of variegated lingo rattled the armor plate artist badly. Indeed, the Pentecostian was now in his own element. It was here that he developed a new sleep-producer, popularly christened the Drendnought Dope. The few short leads of the Heligoland hero were soon smothered and his barrackers were looking glum, when the Kid jarred loose, came across and opened up with a fresh one out of the satchel. This was the marvellous horseshoe punch or U23. It was a new one on the giant, who frantically appealed to the referee. The old Doc., however, looked wise, and remarked that while he abhorred the unconventional, he was not, in view of the interests at stake, prepared to hand down a decision on a foul.

Round 3.—The Leviathan now splashed in on the offensive and walloped some stingo out to the Dutelman, but the blows lacked force. Then he followed with a straight left to the Przemysl (Slav for Solar Plexus), which would have fixed most champions, but not the Rhineland, for it was now that his science shone out. Summoning all his resources, he went after the Behemoth of the icy north. The latter blinked a few fancy ones and then shoved his jaw where his mitt should have been. The ensuing smack would have rocked a church. The Kid was now having things his own way, and amid frantic yells, he chased the caviare monarch all around the ring, finally shooting home a terrific one to the Novo Georgiesk (Lithuanian for kidney rib). No sound broke the graveyard gloom save the dull voice of the referee tolling the sad seconds to nine, when the giant rose and reeled groggily to the corner as the gong sounded. Pandemonium broke loose, and uproarious cheers greeted the Kid. Fanciers remarked that the giant's footwork was fine, but it would really have shone better on a horse-track.

Round 4.—The massy mastadon opened aggressively and butted right into his opponent with intent to smite, but his rushing tactics were stopped with a terrific right swing which jolted him to the perpendicular. Clever footwork and some good infighting in the Anzac corner followed. Finally Goliath ducked and dodged.

(Concluded on page 4.)

"The Eight Hour Day" cite numerous instances of increased economies following the shorter work-day, and conclude that: "The successive reductions of the hours of labor, which this century has witnessed have been attended after a very short interval by a positive general increase in individual productivity. In many cases it has been found that the workers did more in ten hours than their predecessors in twelve." Following the improved conditions of labor in America we have the fact that on average one American produces as much as two Englishmen or four Spaniards. We may sum up in the words of Fred Henderson: "Leave the proprietary class in possession of the sources of wealth and they can automatically recoup themselves for any such charges you choose to put upon them. This is the situation in a nutshell. I would like to deal with the question of tactics arising from these conditions in a future letter.

F. SUTHERLAND.

A Parting Shot from 'Little Billy.'

Mr. Hughes, specially distinguished himself in a speech at Melbourne Town Hall on Thursday, January 13. He made himself the darling of the crowded audience of patriots and others to whom he spoke. He unmercifully whacked those who want to know why they should fight for an Australia owned by capitalists, and also those who say they have no country. He evoked "cheers and laughter" when he said, "No man will accuse me of couching a lance in favor of the capitalists," but the enthusiasm he worked up by a reference to his long connection with the waterside workers was sublime. Every enemy of unionism in the hall waved his hat and stamped his feet on the floor. The noise was exhilarating, and Billy denounced syndicalists and others as "fool parasites" who have attached themselves to the vitals of labor. "If the world," he said, "depended upon the strength of the arms of these people, who speak as lovers of liberty, it would have been in chains today. These men sneer at patriotism, because the very sound of it cuts them to the quick—because patriotism is based upon the sacrifice of self, and their religion in the apotheosis of self." Tremendous cheering greeted this, the 42 per centers of war-loan fame fairly beamed as they took the bouquets thrown at them for their self-sacrifice, while the admirers of the Prime Ministers rocked with delight when they remembered how "Billy" had refused to draw the Prime Minister's salary until Andy Fisher had gone to England. If Billy's speech doesn't bring him a star, or a garter, or some other mighty distinction from King George, our faith in monarchism to know a "hawk from a hand-saw" will be rudely shaken.

W. Rosser Enlists.

W. Rosser, President of the Railway Workers and General Laborers' Association of N.S.W., has enlisted. Mr. Rosser took an active part in the Broken Hill strike with Tom Mann, Harry Holland and others, and was always supposed to be an International Socialist. Lately, he has been active in unionist circles, and has been editor of "The Navy," the official organ of his Association. In the "S.M. Herald" (17/1/16), he gives his reasons for enlisting at considerable length. He believes it is his duty to enlist, as this is a "war against war." His British blood, his country, and several other beatitudes combine to heat him up and make him urge others to go and do likewise, and also, incidentally, to scarily the fellows who won't. Rosser's example is finely used by his old enemies of the capitalist press, who always know what is expected of them. Anyhow, we wish him a safe journey to the front.

STOUCH AND STINGO

(Continued from page 3)

ed into his corner as the gong sounded. Round 5.—The round opened with the Kid stalling a strong rush, but he quickly assumed the aggressive and landed the Giant a terrific slam in the slats which stretched him full length on the floor. The referee again told off the seconds to nine amid tremendous uproar. Again the brazen clangor of the gong was muffled melody to the mammoth, while his Turkish trainer greeted the Kid with frantic joy.

(Fight still in session.)

Later from the ringside. Speculation is rife as to the final outcome of the world-transcending contest. In strict impartiality, it may be said that if the police now stopped the fight, the Kid would be a sure winner with all kinds of a margin. Much is heard, however, regarding the classic staying powers of the Coalition Mammoth, who says he is learning to box since he entered the ring. Unless the sinister influence of the money-changers is felt, the remainder of the session promises to provide the squarer of square goes. Goulburn, 9/1/16.

MR. HUGHES ON PARASITES.

(Continued from page 2)

to Mr. Hughes, are a more virulent type. They actually sneer at religion and patriotism at a time when the workers are giving up their lives and the wealthy are lending their money at an equivalent of a paltry 5 per cent. We join Mr. Hughes in crying shame on such scoundrels. They must be amongst the lowest ruffians of the I.W.W. and others who don't own a single foot of this glorious country. They must be men who are too low for words—men who read Dr. Johnson, who sneered at patriotism and said it was the last refuge of scoundrels.

"Providence is placing an iron test upon our people."—The German Chancellor.

"Providence" covers a multitude of political sins.

A.S.P. News & Notes.

AUSTRALASIAN SOCIALIST PARTY.

Objective.—The social ownership with Democratic control of the means of Production, Distribution and Exchange.

Headquarters: 115 Goulburn St., Sydney.

LUKE JONES.

General Secretary.

CENTRAL EXECUTIVE.

Next meeting of the C.E. will be held on Sat. Jan. 22.

LUKE JONES,

Gen. Sec.

SYDNEY BRANCH.

The branch is doing well. Still we should not forget that these are strenuous times for a real Socialist Party, which sticks to its principles and does not pander to the interests which are represented by the Labor fakirs, militarists, capitalists, priests, parsons, and patriots. It would be well if those who sympathise with our principles would realise that we have very comprehensive difficulties to contend with. In view of the despotic and repressive laws passed by the Governments, we are liable at any time to have to fight against the authorities in order not to lose the last vestiges of liberty. Many of our comrades have already gone to prison and lost their livelihood. We are taking the risk. What are you doing? Are you assisting us? You cannot expect us to do everything if you are prepared to do nothing. The least you can do if you believe in our principles is to join our party, and help us to carry on our propaganda for working class solidarity and internationalism and against capitalism and militarism.

Our propagandists in the past week did good work. Successful meetings were held both in the Domain and in the city.

On Sunday evening fellow-worker Peter Larkin gave a lecture on "Labor in Irish History." The speaker dealt with the subject as a true Irishman. He traced the history of the struggles of the working class in Ireland during the nineteenth century. He gave a clear and refreshing exposition of the different elements of which liberty-loving Ireland is composed. He showed that the Irish workers had always been the most consistent Socialists. The lecture was attentively listened to.

The branch is going to start an orchestra, so that here is an opportunity for our musical talent. Come along!

Fixtures for Sunday, January 21:—Domain: Chairman, Resenthal; speakers, Luke Jones and Rennell. Park-street: Chairman, Wyatt Jones; speaker, Rennell. Other meetings will also be organised.

H. CHRISTOPHERSON.

Secretary.

H. CHRISTOPHERSON.

Secretary.

SOCIALIST HALL, SYDNEY.

360 Pitt-street.

A Lecture will be delivered every Sunday, 8 p.m.

Sunday, 21st., Comrade O'Brien: "Present Strikes."

NEWTOWN BRANCH.

Branch Rooms, 41 Enmore-road, Newtown.

Economic and Debating Class held every Wednesday night.

Dancing Class held every Monday night.

PROPAGANDA FIXTURES.

Saturday: Chair, W. Gay. Speakers, E. Hancock, J. Kilburn.

Sunday: Chair, W. Gays. Speakers, E. Hancock, A. Kilburn.

On Tuesday, the 11th, the annual meeting of the above branch was held, when the following officers were elected for the ensuing six months:—Secretary, Ray Everitt; Treasurer, E. Hancock; Branch Executive, A. Thomas, T. O'Donnell, W. Thomas; Delegate to C.E., Ray Everitt; Literature Secretary, C. Jackson; Delegate to Press, W. Gay; Minute Secretary, H. Pickup.

The branch turnover for 1915 was double that of 1914. The most pleasing

Social and Dance.

A SOCIAL AND DANCE

WILL BE HELD

Every Friday Night

AT THE

SOCIALIST HALL,

369 PITT STREET, SYDNEY.

ADMISSION 6d.

feature was the large increase in the sale of literature, which amounted to £48 12s. 6d., an average of close on £1 per week.

When we take into consideration the fact that the branch has to rely upon two street meetings, both held on the bridge, for the sale of literature, it will be seen that there are a good number of supporters who purchase the literature week after week, whose duty it is to join the party. Now then, you rail-sitters! get a move on! don't let the "other fellow" do all the work.

The branch has decided to open a fund for the purpose of raising money, so as to enable them to put up a good socialist fight at the forthcoming State election. In the past lack of finance made it necessary to rely upon speakers to put the class position. With a little finance, it will be possible to issue leaflets, etc., dealing with the position of the working-class.

Leaflet propaganda is undoubtedly the best form of propaganda. Per medium of the leaflet, you not only reach the workers that attend the meetings; you get in touch with that slave of a slave—commonly known as the missus.

Now here is a chance to assist, for you "my job won't let me join" supporters; send along a donation weekly, monthly, or all in one lump, we are not particular. A few live-wires will do the work, you assist in supplying the cash. Donations will be thankfully received, no matter how small, by the undersigned, at the above address, or 115 Goulburn-street.

Members are requested to attend the branch business meeting on Tuesday, the 25th of January, at 8 p.m.

KAY EVERITT.

Secretary.

BALMAIN.

The usual propaganda meeting was held here to-night. Comrades Nelson and Sloan were the speakers, who dealt with "Class Against Class." The speakers demonstrated how capitalism had divided the people into classes, and how the Socialists have merely been honest enough to recognise this fact, and act accordingly, instead of blinding themselves and making believe that there are no classes. Questions were asked and dealt with. Papers all sold.

GEORGE NELSON.

Secretary.

PRESS AND MAINTENANCE FUND.

I.S. Club, £3; I.S. Club Socials, £1 2s. 6d.; Domain collection, 18s. 5d.; "Enthusiastic," 4s. 10d.; March, £1; O. Schulhe, 1s.; Mt. Laramie Branch, A.S.P., £1 10s.; Mrs. Montifore, £1 14s.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

E. Rothe 4s., J. A. Hofmeier 1s., J. Hedley 1s., S. Ritter 4s., G. R. West 4s., H. K. Olsen 1s., A. Wallis 1s., M. Moss 2s., J. Lubbe 4s., W. Sinclair 2s., P. O'Regan 1s., J. O'Donnell 2s., O. Schulhe 4s., Rakaia 1s., A. P. Gilbert 2s., Leonhardt 1s., J. E. Perry 2s., C. Mantich 4s., H. C. Ulman 2s., Mrs. Montifore 6s., S. Sloan 1s., T. Hearne 4s., Miss Kerr 4s., H. Leslie 2s., Mrs. White 2s., J. Dunn 2s., A. Lorenson 1s., A. Larsen 1s., G. Clements 1s.

The "International" Postbag.

Comrade Editor,—

I beg leave to report progress in this antiquated, out-of-the-way corner of the "freest country on God's green earth." In these days of Red Cross pigs, Belgian dolls, Australian Day horses and various other excuses for relieving the working stiff of his spare cash, subs. are very hard to get, but we have managed to rake in another four rebels besides a renewal of my own.

We have had all the excitement of a visit from the Wallpapers (beg pardon, Editor, I meant the Wallabies). We were praised, exalted and congratulated by a former parson, who has tired of trying to kill the devil, and is now trying to kill the Kaiser, not by the rifle, but by the up-to-date political, parsonical and patriotic manner—with his mouth. His caping failed to bring the straying sheep to the fold, so he pursued the usual course of bullying, threatening and urging the use of the boycott on those who refuse to come forward at the Lord's command. In spite of the fact that the War Precautions Act is still in force, he said some remarkable things, which, in the opinion of any sane, uncivilised person, provided good evidence for a prosecution for being likely to prejudice recruiting. I think our teachings are beginning to bear good fruit, as this makes a total of eleven recruits for the army of progress. Each sub. is a silver bullet for the emancipation of the worker.

Wishing the "International" all the success it deserves in the coming year.

Dudley.

J. DUGGAN.

When you have finished with this paper hand it to a friend.

AUBURN BRANCH.

The above branch meets every Monday night at comrade Jenkin's residence, Kurradah Road, Auburn.

Those who desire to join the branch and help in forwarding the Socialist cause should hand in their names to the branch secretary.

J. J. KEGG.

Books and Pamphlets on Sale and to Arrive.

Title.	a. d.
The Positive Outcome of Philosophy, also in same volume Letters on Logic and the Nature of Human Brain Work (Dietzgen)	4s.
Landmarks of Scientific Socialism (Anti-Duehring). Contains the most important portions of the larger work from which Socialism, Utopian and Scientific was taken (Engels)	4s.
The Physical Basis of Mind and Morals. Shows the origin of mind and the relation of economics to morals (Fitch) ..	4s.
Essays on the Materialistic Conception of History (Labriola)	4s.
Socialism and Philosophy. In the form of familiar letters (Labriola)	4s.
An Introduction to Sociology. A new and useful work for beginners, tracing the development of this new science, with estimates of the work of Comte, Spencer, Ward, Small, and other Sociologists (Lewis)	4s.
Critique of Political Economy. Explains the general theory of surplus value and discusses the currency question (Marx) ..	4s.
The Poverty of Philosophy. A reply to Proudhon (Marx)	4s.
Looking Forward: A Treatise on the Status Woman and the Origin and Growth of the Family and the State (Rappaport) ..	4s.
Marxian Economics, a popular introduction to the study of Marx (Untermann) ..	1s.
Principles of Scientific Socialism, a systematic and attractive statement of Socialist theories (Wails)	1s.
Woman and Socialism, the classic work on this subject, revised, enlarged, and newly translated (Bebel)	6s.
Ancient Society, the greatest and most revolutionary book on primitive man (Morgan)	16s.
Capital, Vol. I, The Process of Capitalist Production (Marx)	8s.
Capital, Vol. II, The Process of Circulation of Capital (Marx)	8s.
Capital, Vol. III, The Process of Capitalist Production as a Whole (Marx)	8s.
Introduction to Socialism. Excellent for beginners, 64 pages (Richardson) ..	1s.
Unionism and Socialism (Eugene V. Debs) Industrial Socialism. Explains why the Socialist Party stands for economic as well as political action (Haywood and Bohn)	6s.
The Right to be Lazy (64 pages) (Lafargue)	6s.
Socialism, What It Is and What It Seeks to Accomplish. (Wilhelm) Liebknecht ..	6s.
No Compromise: No Political Trading Liebknecht's (Wilhelm)	6s.
Value, Price and Profit. Explains the vital things wage-workers need to know about economics, Cloth. (Marx) ..	6d.
The Socialists: Who They Are and What They Stand For (Spargo)	6d.
One Big Union: An explanation of the principles of Industrial Unionism, with Chart showing the grouping of the industries (Trautmann)	6d.
The Positive School of Criminology. Three lectures explaining what crime really is (Ferri)	2s.
Justice and Goodness (Lafargue) ..	2s.
Evolution, Social and Organic. Lectures showing that Socialism is the logical outcome of modern science (Lewis) ..	2s.
The Militant Proletariat, a discussion of the American working-class and the Socialist Party (Lewis)	2s.
Memoirs of Karl Marx. Delightful personal recollections (Liebknecht)	2s.
The Theoretical System of Karl Marx. Best and completest work on Marx's theories, with replies to critics (Boudin)	4s.
Life, Writing and speeches of Eugene V. Debs. A large volume originally published at 8s., containing all of Debs' most important writings, with a life sketch by Stephen M. Reynolds and a preface by Mary V. Marcy (Debs). Cloth.	4s.
Philosophical Essays, including the Religion of Social Democracy, the Ethics of Social Democracy, Social Democratic Philosophy, etc. (Dietzgen)	1s.
Revolution and Counter-Revolution, or Germany in 1848. The story of a fight won by wage-workers; then lost by their middle-class allies (Marx)	2s.
The Communist Manifesto. First published in 1848, this is still the classic statement of Socialist Principles (Marx and Engels). Cloth, with Liebknecht's No Compromise	2s.
The World's Revolutions. A historical study of the great Revolutions; the chapter on Christianity is especially fine (Untermann)	2s.
Marx versus Tolstoy, Lewis and Darrow ..	2s.
Militant Proletariat, The, Austin Lewis ..	2s.
Origin of the Family, Frederick Engels ..	2s.
Puritanism, Clarence Melly	2s.
Russian Bastille, The, Simon O. Pollock ..	2s.
Science and Revolution, Ernest Untermann	2s.
Social and Philosophical Studies, Paul Lafargue	2s.

Printed and published by William Robert Wills, at 115 Goulburn-st., Sydney, for the Sydney Branch of the Australasian Socialist Party.